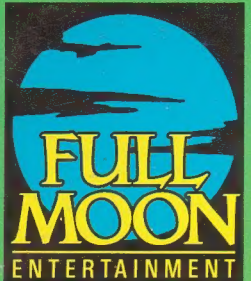




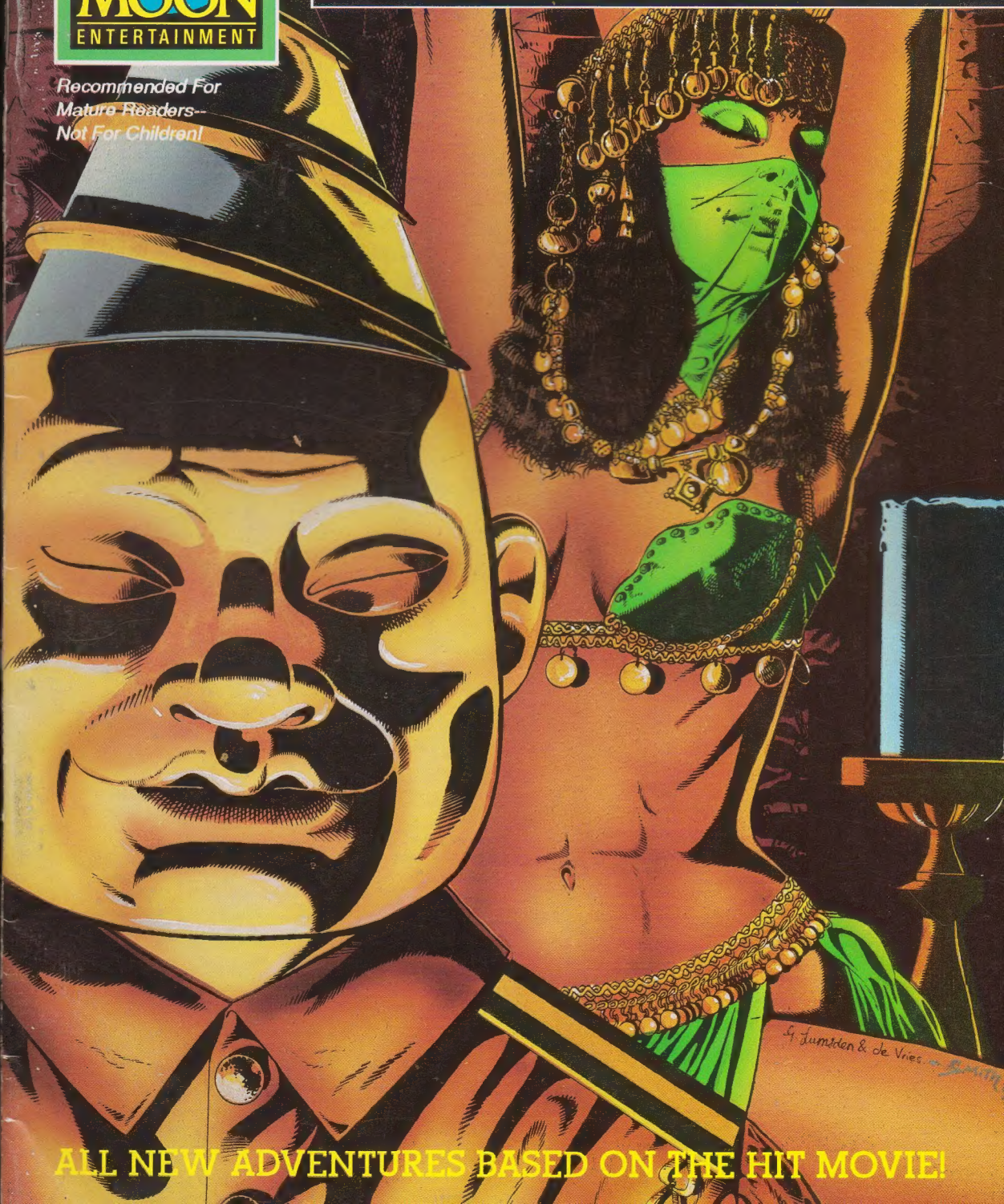
**3** **ETERNITY**  
\$2.50/\$3.00 in Canada



Recommended For  
Mature Readers--  
Not For Children!

# PUPPET MASTER

**IN FULL COLOR!**



**ALL NEW ADVENTURES BASED ON THE HIT MOVIE!**



# PUPPET MASTER

**All New  
Adventures Based  
On Characters  
And Situations  
Created In The Hit  
Movie**

**David de Vries  
Script  
Coloring**

**Glenn Lumsden  
Artwork  
Lettering**

**Tom Smith  
Cover Coloring**

**Dave Olbrich  
Publisher**

**Chris Ulm  
Editor-In-Chief**

**Mickie Villa  
Dan Danko  
Editorial  
Assistants**

**Tom Mason  
Creative Director**

**Special thanks to  
Charles Band and  
Mickey Kaiserman**

## Comics Aren't Scary? Yeah, Right.

Comics aren't supposed to be scary. It's supposed to be beyond the range of the medium. Movies can be scary because you, the audience, have no control over what you will see next or the speed at which things happen. You are at the mercy of the filmmaker. With a comic, you can see the murder on panel six while you're still reading panel one. You can stop, flick through to the end, go off and get a drink...There are a hundred ways to break the spell.

Comics aren't supposed to be scary.

So why, then, does the world of *Puppet Master* give me the creeps?

The answer, I believe, is in the question: *The Puppet Master* has created its own world, a world in which each gun shot matters, each conversation is important, each action has its reaction and no character is so supremely in control that they are ever truly safe.

This impression I got from Dave's script affected me profoundly. I no longer wanted to be just "the illustrator." I wanted to be "co-story teller," I gladly have forsaken lots of artsy-fartsy layouts and designs and meaningless up-the-nostril poster shots. They're fine for covers, but how often are they used by artists to show off, to the detriment of the story and, ultimately, the reader? Isn't the illustrator just breaking the spell in order to say "Hey, look at me, not the comic"?

I want the world of *Puppet Master* to be visually as realistic, consistent and grown up as the written story. I want the characters to be recognizable for their physiognomy, not just generic comic book square-jawed types. I want furniture that looks real, in rooms that could exist. I want the puppets to be a genuine menace. I want the spell to stay unbroken.

Comics not scary? I wonder...

Glenn

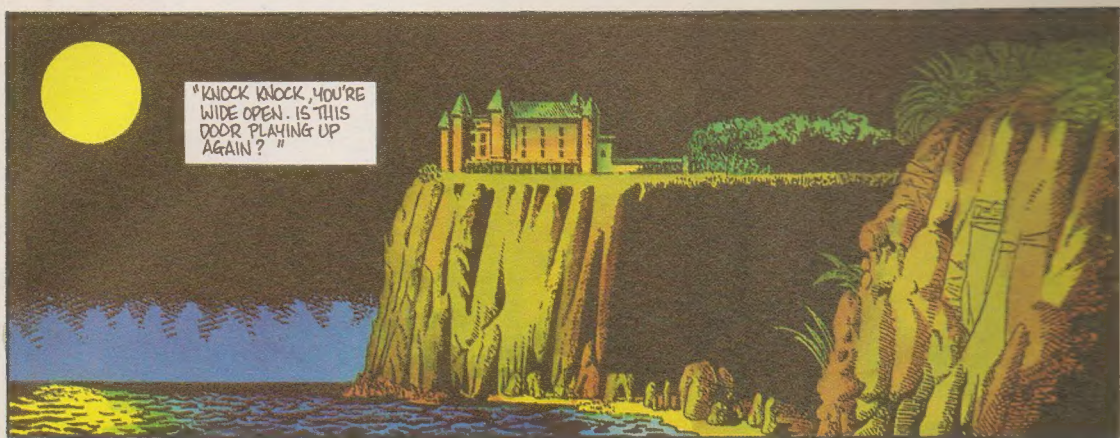
Tanunda, 1991.

Our Story Thus Far: With Andre Toulon, the "Puppet Master," dead by his own hand, the search is on for his deadly puppets and the secrets they hold.

**PUPPET MASTER #3**  
(of 4)  
March, 1991.  
Published monthly by Eternity Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc., 1355 Lawrence Drive #212, Newbury Park, CA 91320. 805/499-3015. \$2.50/\$3.00 in Canada.  
*Puppet Master* is trademarked and copyright © 1991 Full Moon Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. All other contents © 1991 Malibu Graphics, Inc. unless otherwise specified. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of Malibu Graphics, Inc. and Full Moon Entertainment, Inc. Printed in the USA. No subscriptions available.  
**SCOTT ROSENBERG**  
President  
**CHRIS ULM**  
Vice-President  
**TOM MASON**  
Secretary  
**DAVE OLBRICH**  
Treasurer  
**CHRISTINE HSU**  
Controller

Recommended  
For Mature  
Readers





"KNOCK KNOCK, YOU'RE WIDE OPEN. IS THIS DOOR PLAYING UP AGAIN?"



"I HOPE YOU'RE DECENT, I JUST POPPED UP TO SEE ABOUT THE..."



"... OH CHRIST!"



"WHAT...WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE?!"

"...PUPPETS..."

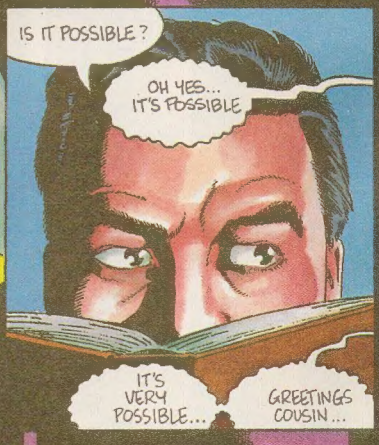
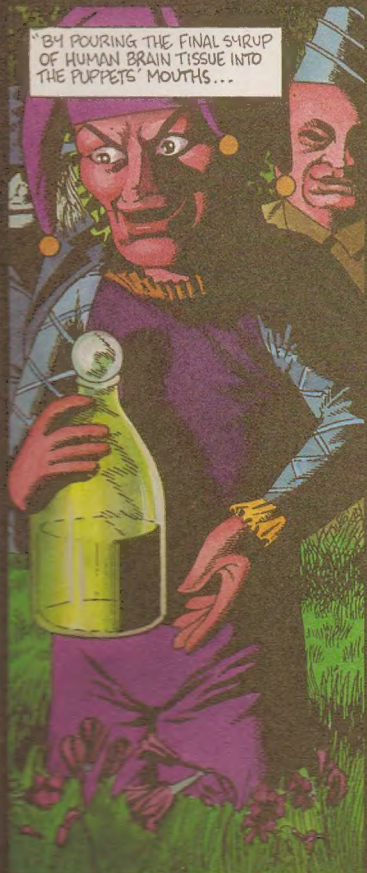
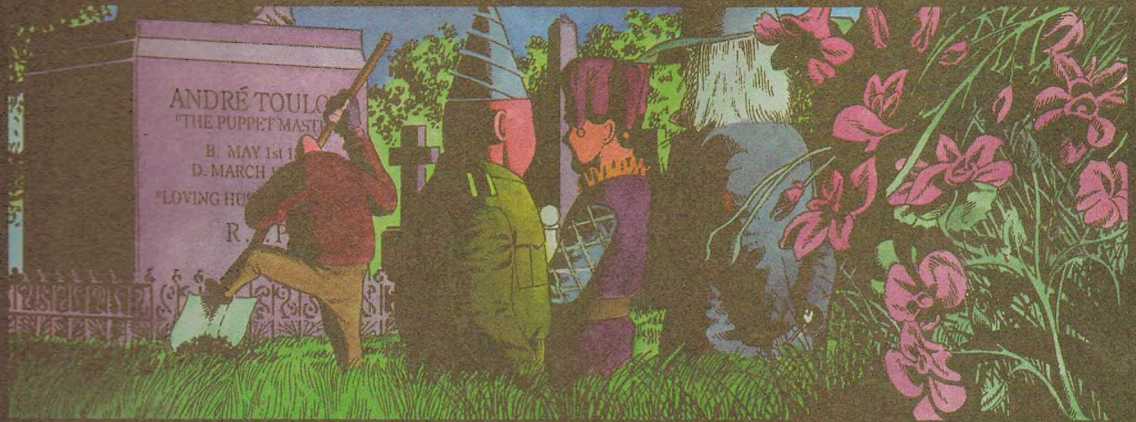
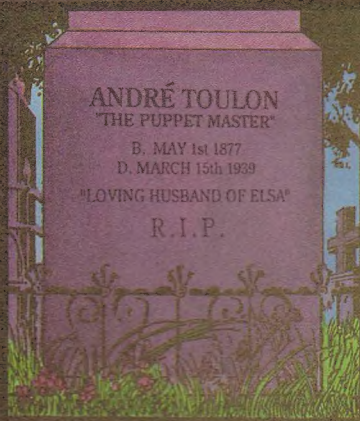
"WHAT?!?"



AAHHH!!











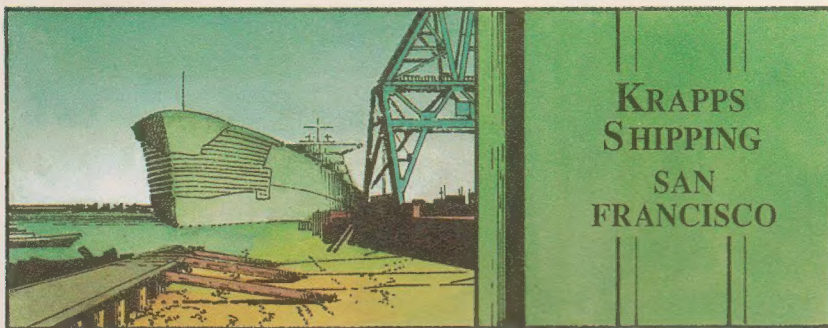
BOOK III

## THE ANUBIS LEGACY

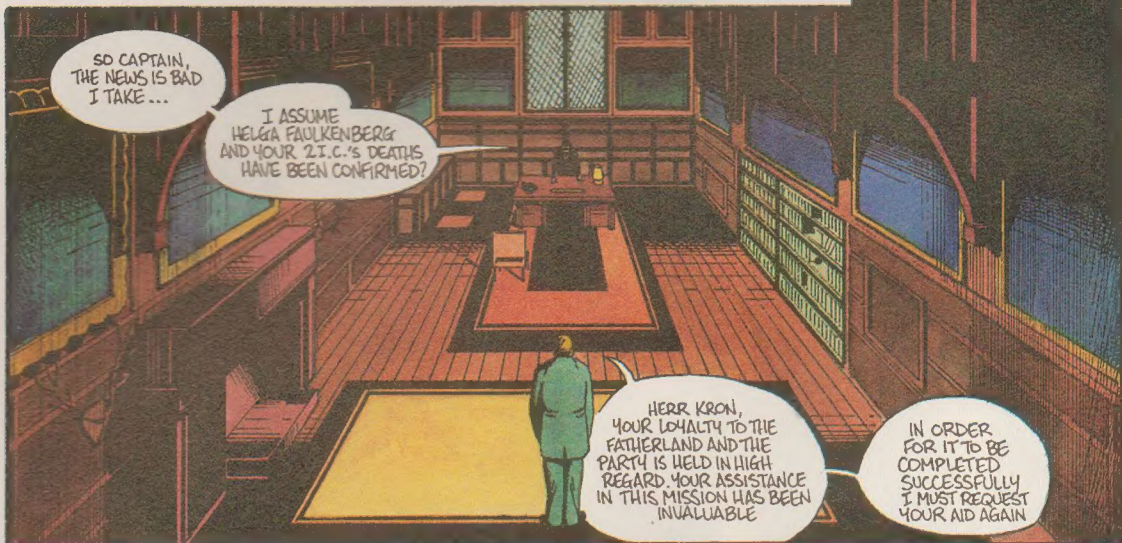
An essay of death and  
destruction

by  
David M. de VRIES  
and  
Glenn LUMSDEN





# KRAPPS SHIPPING SAN FRANCISCO

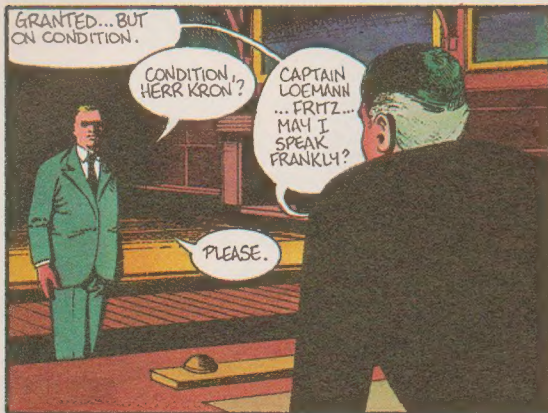


SO CAPTAIN,  
THE NEWS IS BAD  
I TAKE...

I ASSUME  
HELGA FAULKENBERG  
AND YOUR Z.I.C.'S DEATHS  
HAVE BEEN CONFIRMED?

HERR KRON,  
YOUR LOYALTY TO THE  
FATHERLAND AND THE  
PARTY IS HELD IN HIGH  
REGARD. YOUR ASSISTANCE  
IN THIS MISSION HAS BEEN  
INVALUABLE

IN ORDER  
FOR IT TO BE  
COMPLETED  
SUCCESSFULLY  
I MUST REQUEST  
YOUR AID AGAIN



GRANTED...BUT  
ON CONDITION.

CONDITION,  
HERR KRON?

CAPTAIN LOEMANN  
...FRITZ...  
MAY I  
SPEAK  
FRANKLY?

PLEASE.



YOUR PRESENCE HERE  
IN AMERICA, WHILE UNOFFICIAL,  
STILL PLACES KRAPPS SHIP-  
PING UNDER POLITICAL  
SCRUTINY...



...LIKEWISE OUR DIRECT  
INVOLVEMENT IN YOUR MISSION  
VIA THE CO-OPERATION OF OUR  
EMPLOYEE...



...FORMER EMPLOYEE  
MISS FAULKENBERG HAS  
MADE US VULNERABLE

SHOULD HER  
BODY BE DISCOVERED  
AND "KRAPPS" BE  
IMPLICATED...

...OUR INFLUENCE  
LOCALLY AND  
HENCE OUR USE-  
FULNESS TO THE  
PARTY WILL BE  
JEOPARDISED.



THEN THERE ARE  
THE STOCKHOLDERS  
TO CONSIDER...YOU  
MUST REALISE FRITZ...

I NEED TO  
KNOW PRECISELY  
WHAT OCCURRED AT  
THE HOTEL, AND OF  
ANY FUTURE PLANS  
INVOLVING OUR  
COMPANY...

IN ORDER  
THAT I MAY  
PRECIPITATE  
THEIR  
CONCEALMENT.





...I SEE...

...VERY WELL, HERR KRON.



AS YOU KNOW, MISS FAULKENBERG... HELGA... AND HANS WERE SENT UNDERCOVER TO THE BODEGA BAY INN...

...SOME 100 MILES SOUTH OF SAN FRANCISCO.



THEIR MISSION WAS TO SEARCH FOR THE DIARY OF ANDRE TOULON... SOMETIMES KNOWN AS "THE PUPPET MASTER"

TOULON, COUSIN OF THE HOTEL'S OWNER, DIED BY HIS OWN HAND FIVE WEEKS AGO WHEN HANS AND I ORIGINALLY ATTEMPTED TO APPREHEND HIM.



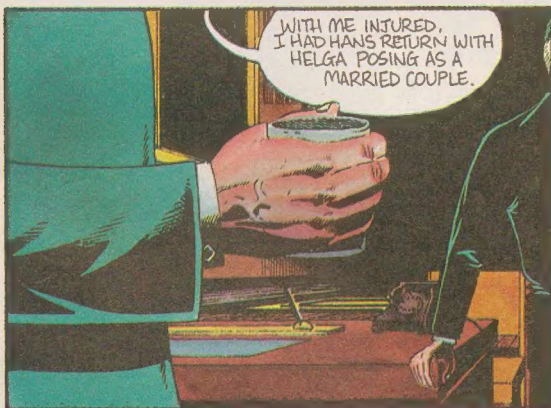
BEFORE HE DIED, HE HAD HIDDEN THIS DIARY AND HIS PUPPETS SOMEWHERE IN HIS ROOM...

TWO WEEKS AGO HANS AND I MANAGED TO ENTER THE ROOM SECRETLY AND DISCOVER THE HIDING PLACE. A PUPPET CASE CONCEALED BEHIND A WALL-PANELLING



BUT SOMEHOW TOULON MANAGED TO BOOBY-TRAP THE CASE. THE PUPPETS CONCEALED WITHIN, UNDOUBTEDLY OPERATING BY SOME CLEVER CLOCK-WORK MECHANISM, ATTACKED US.

ONE GAVE ME THIS.



WITH ME INJURED, I HAD HANS RETURN WITH HELGA POSING AS A MARRIED COUPLE.

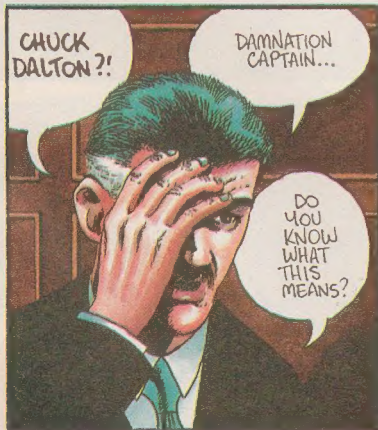


THAT SAME EVENING THEY DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE.

TWO DAYS AFTER THEIR DISAPPEARANCE I RETURNED TO THE HOTEL AND WAS ABLE TO SEARCH THE ROOM MYSELF.

I FOUND THE WALL EMPTY. THE CASE, THE PUPPETS, TOULON'S DIARY... ALL GONE.

SO TOO WAS THE OCCUPANT OF THE ROOM, THE FILM ACTOR CHUCK DALTON.



CHUCK DALTON?!

DAMNATION CAPTAIN...

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?



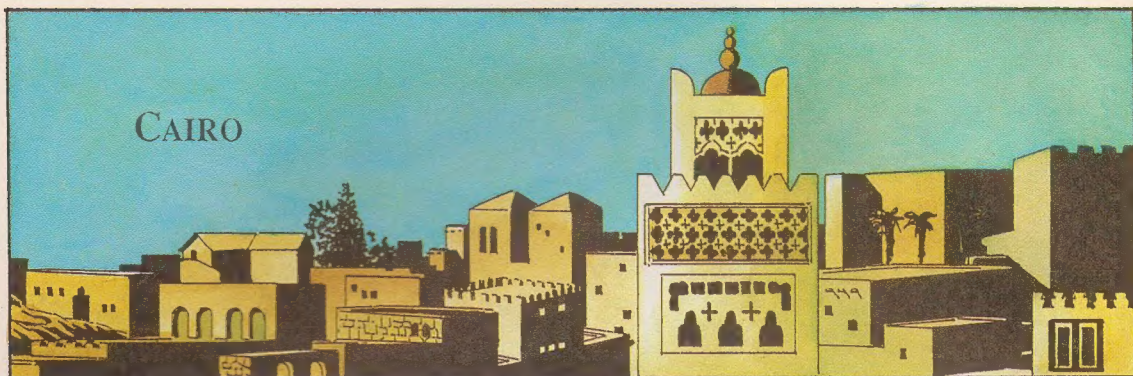
YES, WE MUST MOVE FAST. THE DIARY MAY BE LOST, BUT IF THE ACCOUNTS ARE TRUE...

...THE SOURCE OF ITS SECRETS STILL EXISTS...

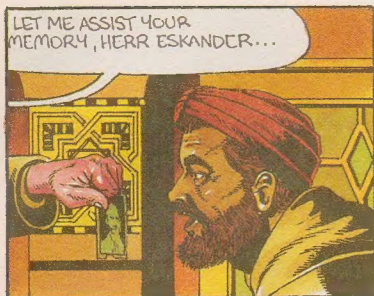


"WHAT SECRET? WHERE?"

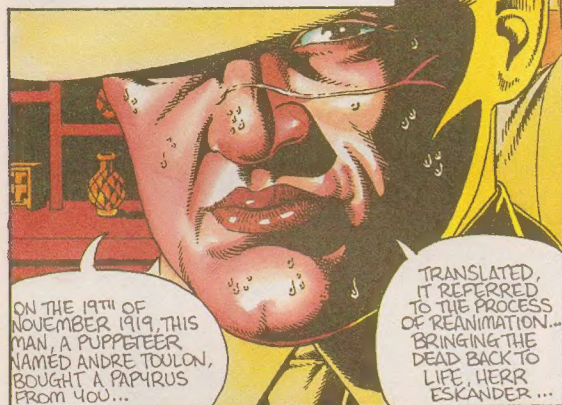








LET ME ASSIST YOUR  
MEMORY, HERR ESKANDER...



ON THE 19TH OF  
NOVEMBER 1919, THIS  
MAN, A PUPPETEER  
NAMED ANDRE TOULON,  
BOUGHT A PAPHUS  
FROM YOU...

TRANSLATED,  
IT REFERRED  
TO THE PROCESS  
OF REANIMATION...  
BRINGING THE  
DEAD BACK TO  
LIFE, HERR  
ESKANDER...



...IT SPOKE OF THE  
SECRET RESIDING  
IN THE TEMPLE  
OF ANUBIS.

NO, YOU  
ARE MISTAKEN.  
ANOTHER SHOP  
PERHAPS, OR  
ANOTHER...

UNNH!!



NO SIR, PLEASE,  
I NEVER...



NOW WE'LL HAVE  
NO MORE OF YOUR  
EGYPTIAN LIES,  
ESKANDER...

I HAVE HERE  
THE PARCHMENT  
YOU SOLD  
HIM...

...WITH YOUR  
NAME, ADDRESS  
AND THE DATE OF  
PURCHASE  
SCRAWLED ON  
THE BACK IN  
THE PUPPET  
MASTER'S OWN  
HAND.

I HAVE HEARD TELL  
HE RETURNED TO THIS  
SHOP IN SEARCH OF THE  
TEMPLE'S LOCATION.  
NOW IF YOU WANT TO  
LIVE, ANSWER TRUTH-  
FULLY...



WHERE IS  
THE TEMPLE  
OF ANUBIS?





I SWEAR,  
I DON'T  
KNOW!

IT'S  
LOCATION  
IS UNKNOWN,  
GUARDED BY  
A CURSE! NONE  
WOULD DARE  
THE JACKAL'S  
WRATH !!



ALLAH, NO,  
WAIT! ...I...

THERE IS THIS  
MAN...

...A  
ONE-EYED  
MAN FROM  
THEBES...

IT IS SAID  
HE KNOWS THE  
LOCATION... PERHAPS  
HE AND THE PUPPETEER  
MET...

THIS "ONE  
EYE" - YOU  
KNOW  
HOW TO  
REACH  
HIM?

YES SIR,  
CERTAINLY  
SIR...  
... IF YOU  
RETURN  
TOMORROW,  
3 O'CLOCK..

I'M SURE BY THEN I  
WILL HAVE YOUR ANSWER...  
IF THAT IS WHAT YOU TRULY  
WANT...

VERY WELL  
ESKANDER, YOU  
HAVE YOUR DAY. BUT  
IF WE RETURN TO FIND  
YOU'VE BEEN FOOL-  
ING WITH US...

"YOU'VE BEEN  
WARNED..."

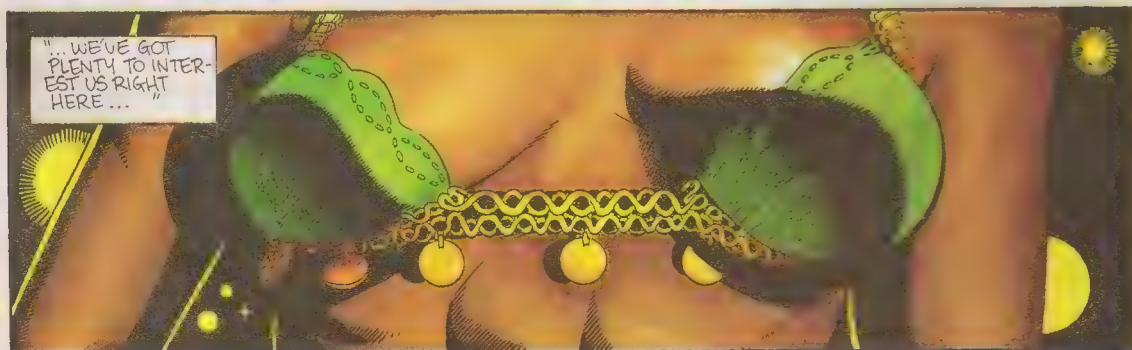
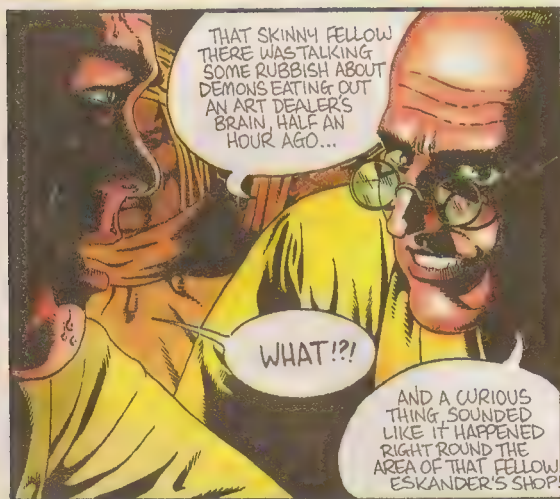
















CAPTAIN LOEMANN,  
WHAT IS THE MATTER?  
YOU'VE COME OVER  
PALE...

THEY'RE HERE,  
SWEET JESUS,  
THEY'RE HERE...

WHAT?  
WHO'S  
HERE?



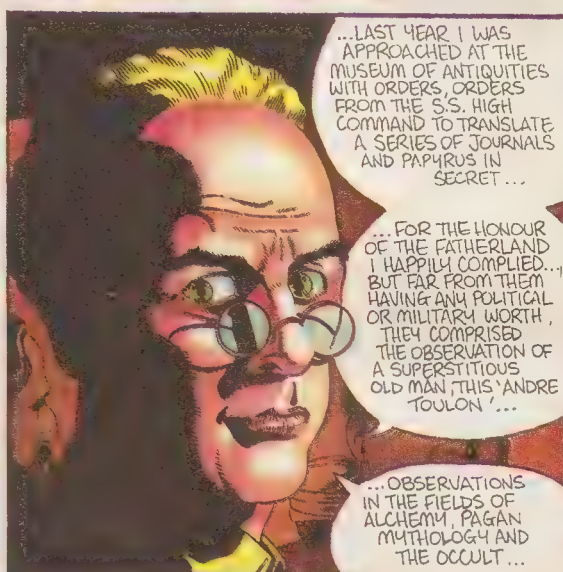
... THE ANTIQUE  
DEALER, HE'S DEAD  
MURDERED, HIS BRAINS  
DRILLED OUT, MY GOD...

CAPTAIN  
LOEMANN,  
IT'S TIME YOU  
TOLD HERR GRUBER  
AND I EXACTLY  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON.



YOU CAN'T DO  
THAT, HERR GRUBER

NO HERR  
GRUBER, I  
WON'T CALM  
DOWN...



...LAST YEAR I WAS  
APPROACHED AT THE  
MUSEUM OF ANTIQUITIES  
WITH ORDERS, ORDERS  
FROM THE S.S. HIGH  
COMMAND TO TRANSLATE  
A SERIES OF JOURNALS  
AND PAPYRUS IN  
SECRET...

...FOR THE HONOUR  
OF THE FATHERLAND  
I HAPPILY COMPLIED...  
BUT FAR FROM THEM  
HAVING ANY POLITICAL  
OR MILITARY WORTH,  
THEY COMPRISED  
THE OBSERVATION OF  
A SUPERSTITIOUS  
OLD MAN, THIS 'ANDRE  
TOULON'...

...OBSERVATIONS  
IN THE FIELDS OF  
ALCHEMY, PAGAN  
MYTHOLOGY AND  
THE OCCULT...



OBSERVATIONS THAT YOU,  
CAPTAIN LOEMANN, AND OTHERS  
IN THE S.S. SEEM TO BE  
TAKING ALL TOO SERIOUSLY...



FOR NOW I FIND MYSELF  
CONSCRIPTED INTO A QUASI-  
RELIGIOUS TREASURE HUNT IN  
WHICH THEY'RE BEING USED BY  
YOU AS CLUES...

... AND BY  
SOMEONE ELSE  
AS THE BASIS OF  
MURDER!





VERY WELL, HERR DOKTOR ... I APPRECIATE THAT YOU DIDN'T VOLUNTEER FOR THIS MISSION...

...YES, NOW THAT YOUR LIVES TOO ARE IN DANGER...

... PERHAPS YOU AND HERR GRUBER DO DESERVE SOME ANSWERS

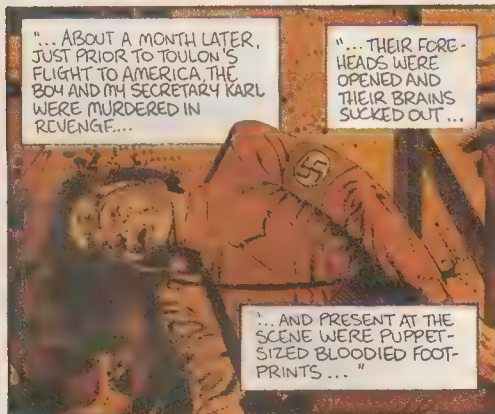


I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I CAN...

"IT BEGAN OVER TWELVE MONTHS AGO IN BERLIN. ANDRE TOULON AND HIS WIFE ELSA WERE ACCUSED OF SEDITION BY A MEMBER OF THE HITLER YOUTH ...



"... WHEN I AND MY STAFF PAID THEM A VISIT... TOULON'S WIFE WAS KILLED WHILE ATTACKING THE CHILD...



"... ABOUT A MONTH LATER, JUST PRIOR TO TOULON'S FLIGHT TO AMERICA, THE BOY AND MY SECRETARY KARL WERE MURDERED IN REVENGE....

"... THEIR FOREHEADS WERE OPENED AND THEIR BRAINS SUCKED OUT ...

"... AND PRESENT AT THE SCENE WERE PUPPET-SIZED BLOODED FOOT-PRINTS ..."

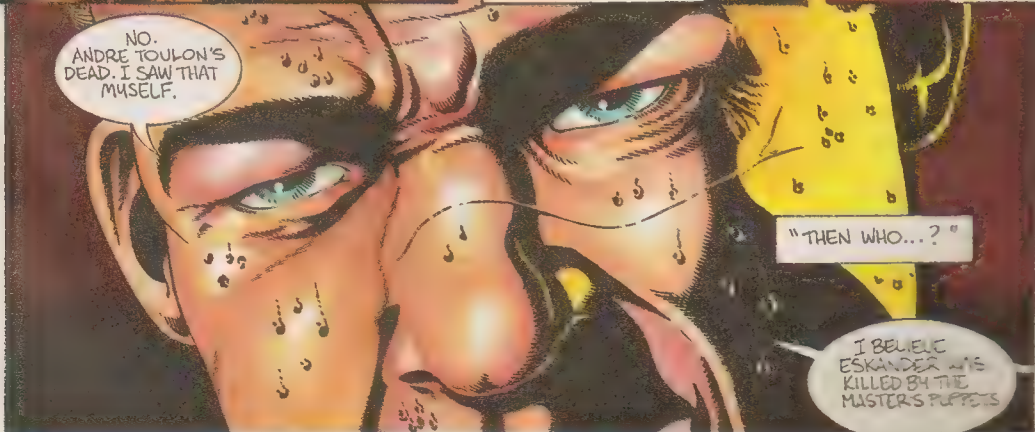


EXACTLY THE SAME METHOD USED TO KILL ESKANDER THE ANTIQUE DEALER.



SO YOU BELIEVE THE PUPPET MASTER KILLED ESKANDER TO PREVENT HIM CONTACTING "ONE-EYE"...

... TO KEEP THE TOMB'S LOCATION A SECRET?

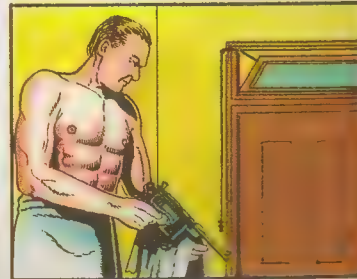
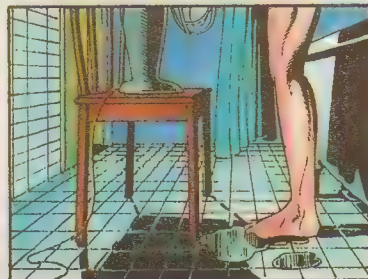
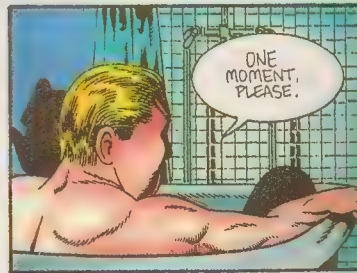
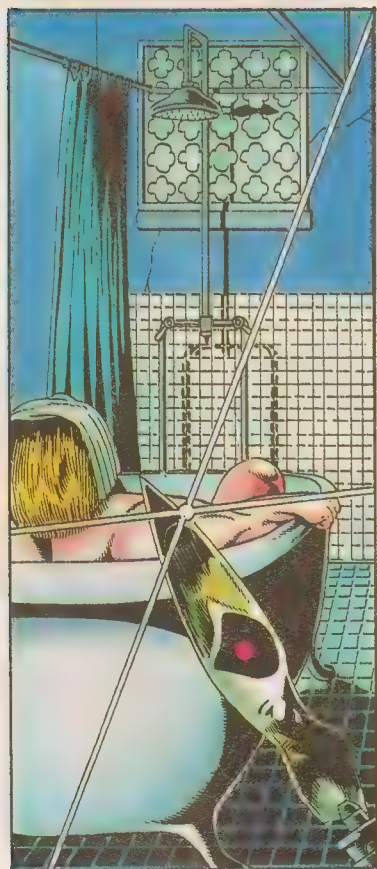
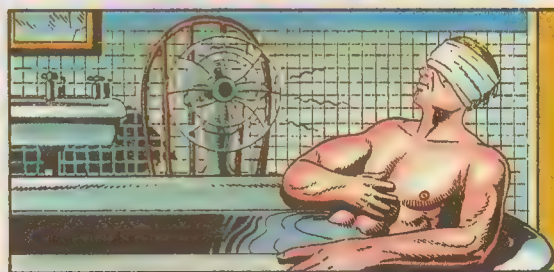
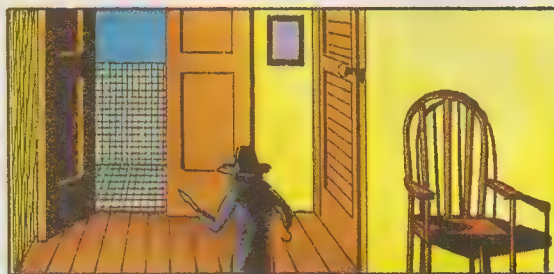


NO. ANDRE TOULON'S DEAD. I SAW THAT MYSELF.

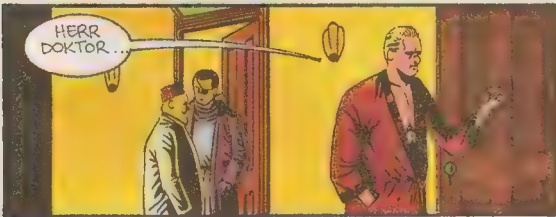
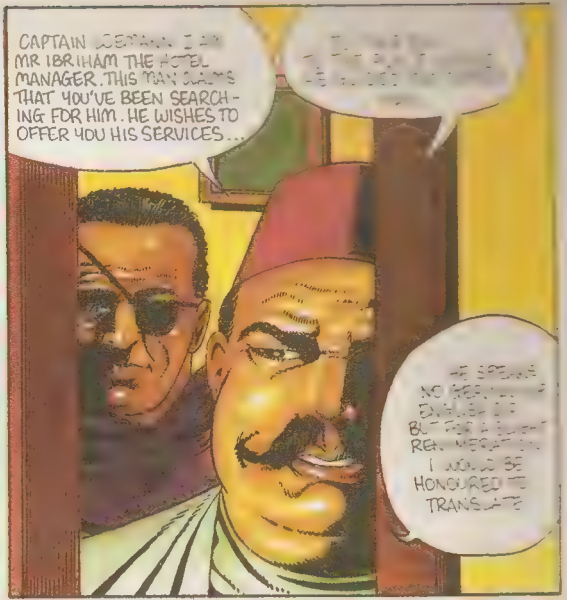
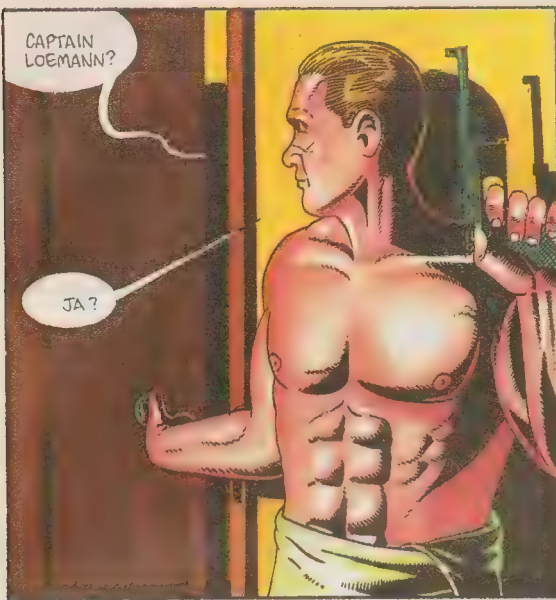
"THEN WHO...?"

I BELIEVE ESKANDER WAS KILLED BY THE MASTER'S PUPPETS













THEBES



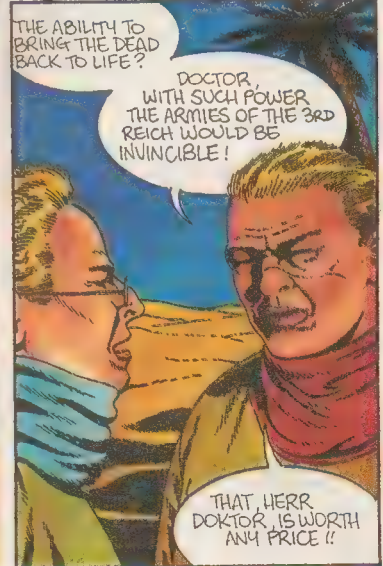
ANOTHER DAY'S RIDE  
ON THOSE VILE SMELLING  
BRUTES AND I'LL BE RUINED  
FOR LIFE...  
Oooh MY BACK...

NOT AS  
COMFORTABLE  
AS A BELLY DANCER  
EH DOCTOR?

Hmph.  
WELL I JUST  
HOPE ALL THIS  
IS WORTH IT.

WORTH IT  
HERR DOKTOR?

THE SECRET  
OF ANIMATION?

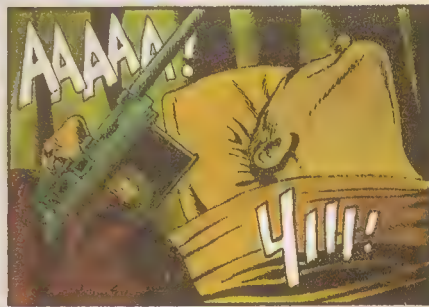
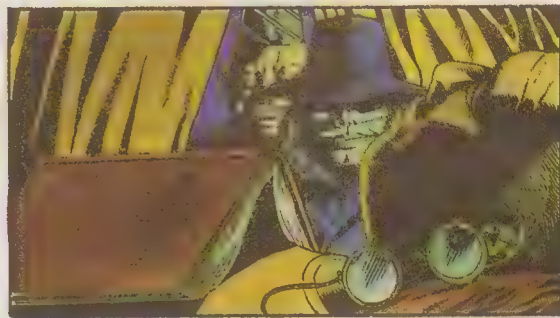
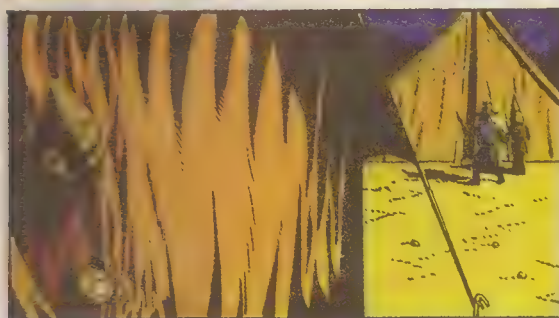


THE ABILITY TO  
BRING THE DEAD  
BACK TO LIFE?

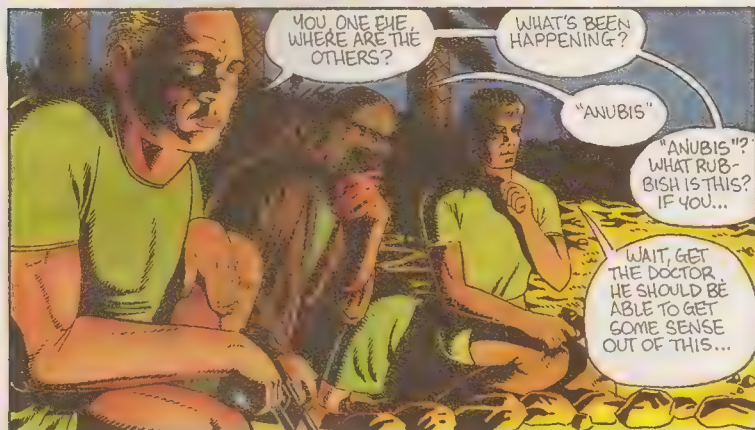
DOCTOR,  
WITH SUCH POWER  
THE ARMIES OF THE 3RD  
REICH WOULD BE  
INVINCIBLE!

THAT HERR  
DOKTOR IS WORTH  
ANY PRICE!!

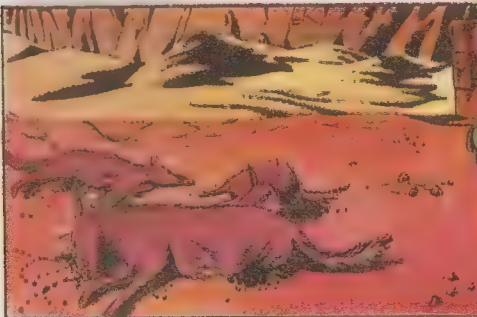
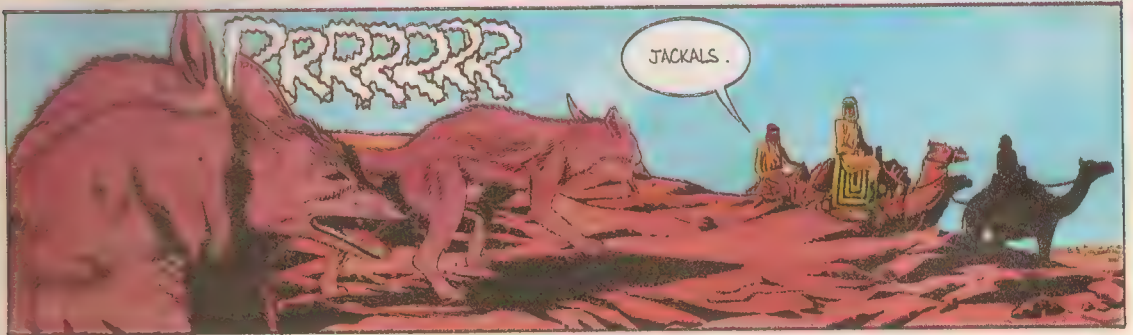
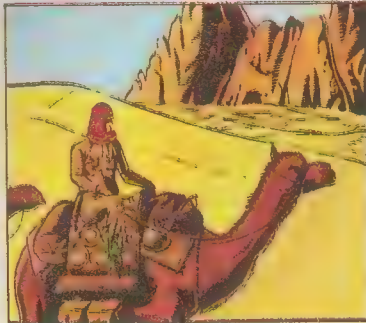
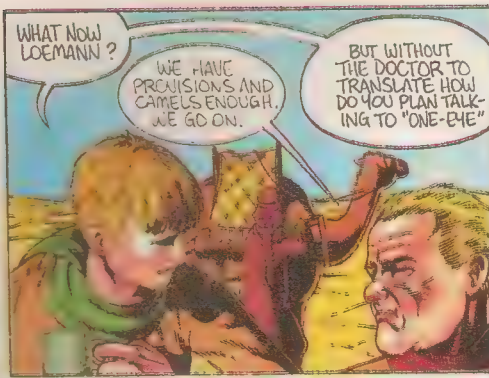
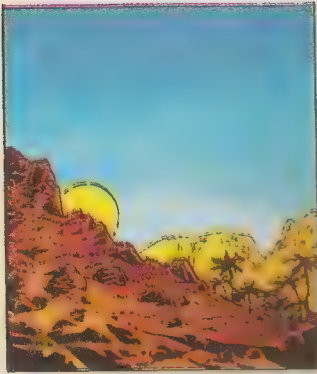




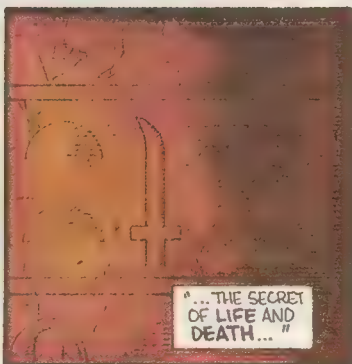
















WE HAVE WHAT WE CAME FOR, GRUBER, IT'S ALL HERE IN THIS CAMERA! AND NOW, YOU CAN FIND OUR RETURN PATH TO THEBES?

YES, IT LIES ON A STRAIGHT BEARING 37° NE OF THE VALLEY ENTRANCE.

EXCELLENT...

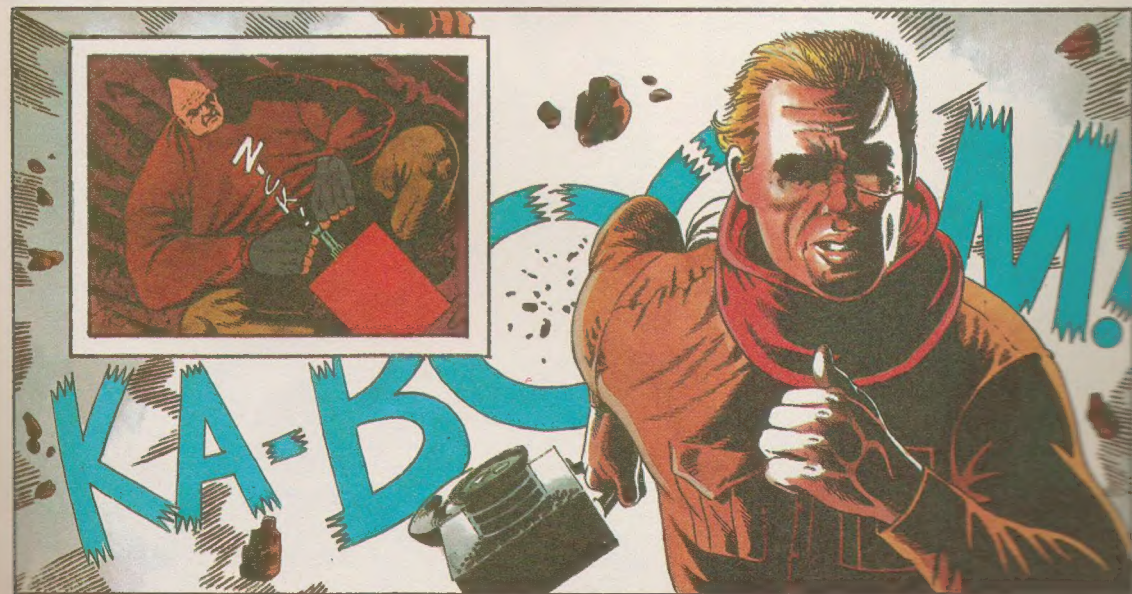


...ONE EYE."



YAAIEEE!!





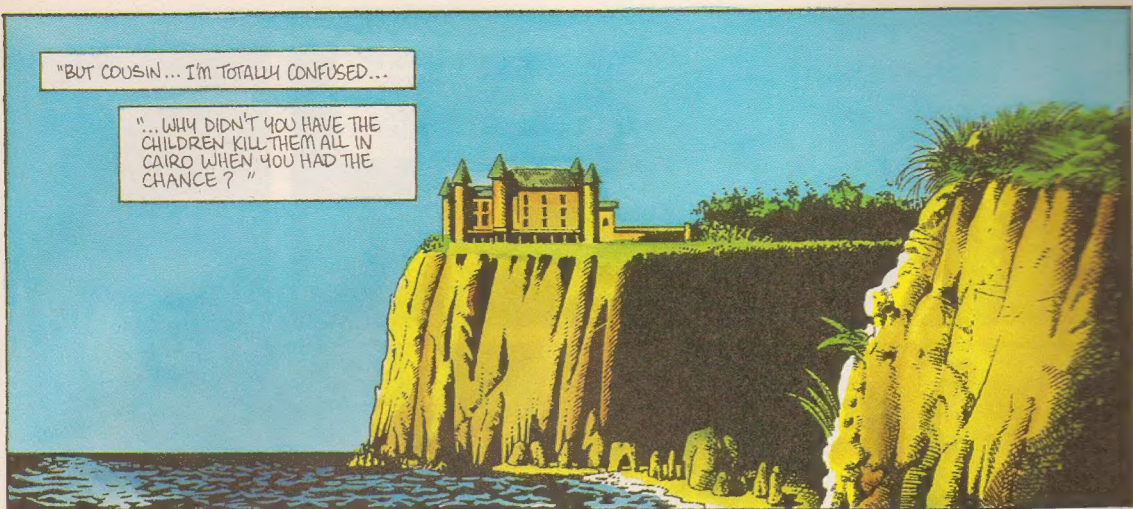






"BUT COUSIN... I'M TOTALLY CONFUSED..."

"... WHY DIDN'T YOU HAVE THE CHILDREN KILL THEM ALL IN CAIRO WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE ? "



IT WOULD HAVE MEANT PICKING THEM OFF ONE-BY-ONE ...

THEN ONCE ONE-EYE SHOWED UP IT WAS SIMPLY TOO RISKY TO TRY TO TAKE OUT ALL FOUR WITHIN THE WALLS OF THE CITY...



"... EVEN ISOLATED IN THE DESERT NIGHT IT WAS STILL IMPOSSIBLE TO CLAIM THEM ALL IN ONE ATTACK, SO WE REDUCED THEIR NUMBERS BY FIRST SCARING OFF 'ONE-EYE' AND THE OTHER ARABS..."

"... AT WHICH TIME THE DOCTOR WAS REGRETFULLY KILLED."

REGRETFULLY ?



THE OBJECT WAS ALWAYS TO PROTECT THE SECRET, NOT KILL GERMAN'S, ANDRE...

THE DOCTOR WAS KILLED BECAUSE HE WOULD HAVE EASILY RECOGNISED THAT I WASN'T THE REAL 'ONE-EYE' !...

"... ONCE I FAILED TO UNDERSTAND ARABIC

"AND WHY DID YOU LET ONE-EYE LIVE?"



"AGAIN, I GAUGED HIS DEATH TOO RISKY. I DIDN'T BELIEVE HE COULD BE KILLED AND HIS BODY DISPOSED OF QUICKLY ENOUGH OR WITHOUT LEAVING EVIDENCE..."

"BESIDES COUSIN, WITH THE TOMB DESTROYED, HIS KNOWLEDGE OF ITS LOCATION ISN'T A THREAT..."

"... ASSUMING THAT'S ALL HE KNOWS..."



AND THEN YOU GUIDED THEM YOURSELF?

MY MAJOR CONCERN WAS THAT I HAD NO IDEA WHAT THE GERMAN'S KNEW OF THE TOMB'S LOCATION... BY ASSUMING ONE-EYE'S IDENTITY I WAS ABLE TO GUARANTEE THAT THEY WOULDN'T REACH IT FIRST.

BUT WHY LET THEM TAKE THE PHOTOS?



"IT WAS A STALL. THE PUPPETS NEEDED TIME TO PLANT THE DYNAMITE."

I'M SORRY, BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND

YOU SAID THAT THE ONE WITH THE CAMERA ESCAPED ?!

GOOD GOD PAUL, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS ?







"RELAX ANDRE...EVEN IF HE DOES FIND HIS WAY OUT OF THE DESERT...THE PHOTOS HE TOOK WON'T BE ANY USE..."

"...AND WE HAVE THE JESTER AND HIS TOUCH TO THANK FOR THAT!"



BLANK, EVERY ONE?

YES HERR KRON, SOMEHOW EVERY ROLL OF FILM WAS EXPOSED.

BUT HOW?

WHAT DOES IT MATTER? IT'S BEEN DONE...

...IT'S DONE...



HMM... CLEVER... WITH THE FILM EXPOSED...

THE TOMB DESTROYED... AND IT'S A SAFE BET THAT THE DIARY HAS BEEN LIKEWISE DISPOSED OF...

IT RATHER APPEARS THE SECRET OF THE HIEROGLYPHS IS LOST FOREVER



NOT SO, HERR KRON...

THE SECRET STILL EXISTS...

...NOT 100 MILES FROM THIS VERY ROOM...



THE PUPPETS, HERR KRON...

...THE SECRET LIES WITHIN THE PUPPETS THEMSELVES!

